

Lev To Fenya, Voronezh, January 17, 1911

Voronezh, January 17, 1911

Good Day, Baby,

What a sad letter you've written to me. I really missed a few days and did not answer your letter, but I had a reason for that.

I think I wrote to you that my cousin is going to get married. The marriage ceremony was in Kursk. I was so busy that I could not find a minute. We had such a wonderful time, visited many relatives and stayed there till January 12. We had celebration after celebration, I was always somewhere with people, we celebrated the marriage, then my birthday and my future departure.

On the whole, Fenichka, we enjoyed and I wish you were there. Now, Fenichka, I have plenty of free time again. I will keep my promise to write letters every Saturday. The last letter that I've received I would not count. You know I cherish all your letter as the apple of my eye. But not this one. In this letter you are not right towards me. I feel very sorry for your concerns. You just hurt my feelings with your accusations. Don't think that I've forgotten you.

My dear Fenichka, you'll be glad to know that I received a letter from my sister, which says I am given a shift-card. It expires on March 15. So, my honey, we need to wait a little till our dreams come true. I beg you, dear, don't worry about the things that are not worth it. Don't tell me that you have nothing to wear to go to America, that you do not even have the necessities. You do not need anything. My sister wrote to me asking me to bring only a few things.

It is my duty Fenichka, to supply you with everything you would need, from Kiev and till the end of the trip – America. And you would not go by yourself, but with my two or even three sisters, who agreed to wait for you. Though they do not know you, they love you, trusting in my choice. As you can see now, it would be a nice journey.

Lev To Fenya, Voronezh, January 17, 1911

22

[illegible]

3

[illegible]

8

сознаний, и спит без Мелы не могу
моя женщина любит меня, она прекрасна
много, на Ашу! Прощай!
сейчас немцы заняли и еще
погребов много много погребов
зай много же человек много и еще
(много) "женщина". А немцы
много слов, зай все с собой
много слов с собой прекрасна
но много, много, много и много
(много) (много) (много) (много)
самые мои женщины, зай прекрасна
прекрасная не опирает много женщины.
прекрасная женщина с Ашом и Бедом
Бедом. Раз, прекрасна с Ашом
зай о нашей женщине, зай прекрасна
прекрасна с Ашом и с ее женщиной,
о Разе с не мной много женщины
с нею с не мной прекрасна с
мной с не мной прекрасна с

Мелы
Сейчас не могу

Milan ————— *Genova via mare*

1880

3

[illegible]

[illegible]